The friend's address you ask is as follows:
Miss Jane Martineau:
The Knoll:
Ambleside:
Westmoreland:
England:

Weymouth
June 30th 1876.

Dear Mr. Garrison,

I thank you with all my heart for your most welcome assurance of sympathy just received in an event so profoundly felt by me as the death of Harriet Martineau.

Her friendship has been the great strength & blessing of my life: — such sublime, devoted self-sacrifice! such genius, judgment, knowledge, industry, sympathy! such strong affection and fidelity! — & I have been, by her great love, enabled to appreciate them. then the Supreme devotion of all her great powers to the good of the world! Powers so varied that one knows not how to class the possessor — whether as philosopher, statesman, agriculturalist, traveller, novelist, publiciste, journalist, political economist, educator, historian. She was eminent in whatever she undertook: distinguished by her high qualities of heart & mind, — by her breadth of view, her depth of feeling, & her accuracy of information under whatever form or guise she wrote: beloved by the people, beloved by the nobles; for her love & labours were for all, from Royalty to Peasantry, — from Lords to Labourers; endeared to all because they have all one human heart. And all this without detriment to the controlling charm of her household life.

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Every word you have given me of her last letter you[r] I thank you for. I know that We, her Anti-Slavery coadjutors, must needs have been in her last thoughts.

One great benefit of her life to me is that the view of its wide scope & complete fulfilment raises me "above the blasphemy of grief".

Long since she made me promise not to wish for the continuance of her life under such conditions of prolonged & severe suffering as have made death imminent for so many years;— years during which she has stood on life's threshold offering a glad welcome to death while making every moment with works of public benefit & private charity.

I have as yet no particulars. A cable despatch [illegible] [illegible] from her niece only says,— "Aunt died last night".

I subjoin her niece's address, as the person to whom to write. Harriet made all her friends know you as one second to none in her high & grateful esteem. How many times has she dwelt upon it in her letters to me! & M. Niece will be deeply moved & comforted by the assurance of your sympathy. She is a lady of middle age, who has been the devoted friend of her Aunt, residing with her for years, with her to the last.

I am greatly gratified to hear of your enjoyment of the Centennial occasion, & sincerely hope the exertion may not prove ultimately hurtful. One willing to undergo some pain for much pleasure.

I am, as always,
your obliged & affectionate friend
M. W. Chapman.

I knew you would feel with me this bereavement. She whom we have so much honoured was drawn to our arduous enterprise by all its # difficulties, just as braver souls ever are rather. But I should never have done if I spoke of her personally.